

Redgreen's COLLEMAN

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

PROSPERITY HAS ROBBED WILLARD OF FISTIC AMBITION

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Prosperity Has Been Such a Drag on Jess Willard's Ambition That It Is Going to Be Hard to Rope Him for That Fight at Tia Juana.

Overnight, 1917, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

JESS WILLARD, it seems, is going to be hard to rope for that fight at Tia Juana. Jess hasn't any banking for a fight just now. Once it was all different—but that was when the grocery bills came in at the end of every week and Jess had to hike out and go around the country on gathering expeditions. In those days he thought nothing of taking on the Boer Models and the Boerest McMahons and the rest of the breadline fighters. He never got hurt, as he liked the ten-round game. It was a lot easier than working on a ranch.

Jess doesn't regard boxing quite that way now. As champion he has become a rich man. He has something more or less than a million dollars. He can live on lobster instead of "beef and." He can drink vintage wines instead of the old rye highballs. He can order fourteen suits of clothes when he needs one. He can keep a limousine, a sedan, a touring car, a speeder and a fast runabout, with chauffeurs to match. And all the time the kale comes rolling in, so fast that even the income tax doesn't give Jess insomnia.

Under the circumstances, why should Jess fight? If the circus "busta" him he may want to take on a \$75,000 purse. If he hasn't grown too fat to fight, that time, but otherwise—why—Jess can buy and sell promoters. Why fight for 'em? Jess was in Pittsburgh last week with his circus—two shows and jump to the next town. He was induced to give a boxing exhibition for the candidates at the great training camp. Jess boxed two one-minute rounds with Soldier Kearns.

Can you beat that? Two one-minute rounds!

And three years ago he would have boxed a night with Kearns and enjoyed it.

Prosperity sure is an awful drag on a fellow's ambition.

THE N. Y. A. C. has the proper idea for athletic sport at the present time. It isn't running athletic games for men who aren't in the military service and don't intend to be. It isn't trying to make "champions" when the real champions are away fighting or preparing to fight. The club is to run a Military Athletic Tournament at Travers Island Saturday, Aug. 25. The games will be open to "SOLDIERS AND SAILORS OF THE UNITED STATES."

The last military tournament was a great success. The programme of the coming event shows that it will be quite interesting enough to keep the spectators in their seats until the last race is run. Here it is:

200-yard run, handicap, athletic costume.

Half-mile walk, handicap, uniform.

Four-fifths mile relay, handicap, uniform.

Rescue race, scratch.

Equipment dressing race, scratch.

Hand grenade throwing contest, scratch.

Wall scaling and obstacle race, scratch.

And also the following events open to men who were not registered on May 1, 1917:

100-yard run, scratch, athletic costume.

Quarter-mile walk, scratch, uniform.

Two-lap relay, scratch, uniform.

880-yard run, novice.

JACKIE CLARK has enlisted as a private in Company B, Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment, turning down a commission in the thirty-third rifles stationed at Kilauea Island, Nova Scotia, where he would have received \$1 a day in addition to his army pay, as an instructor. He preferred to fight for Uncle Sam. During the past season Clark has boxed Tom Gibbons, Gus Christie, Harry McCoy three times, Jack McCarron and Chief Tom (the Indian), Al McCoy twice and several others of the same class. The last contest with Gibbons was twenty rounds, at Cumberland, Md. He gave Gibbons ten pounds advantage in weight, and was given the "newspaper decision."

Clark's last fight before going to the military training camp was held last Friday night at Syracuse, where he stopped Young Flier in seven rounds.

WILLIE ANTEY and his brother, Dave, Antey, are being banished by the army to the ARMY ATHLETIC FUND. Mike suggests that he would like to see Pete Herman, that he will guarantee a regular battle, that he will fight his best to win and be willing to take his licking if Herman is able to hand it out, and that he will turn his share of the gate over to the FUND. His brother Dave would willingly meet Kewpie Ertle under the same conditions.

CHAIRMAN of the Athletic Committee of the N. Y. A. C. Matt Halpin is busily engaged in running boxing shows at the various military camps. Matt says that he has found the boxes absolutely human, in spite of adverse reports submitted by certain "reformers."

The boxes not only volunteer their service and fight as if a championship was at stake, but they refuse to accept even their trip expenses.

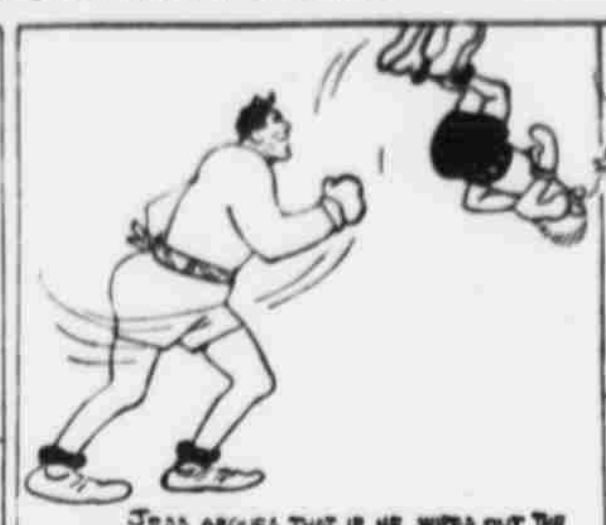
What professional "reformer" has ever done as much?



Jess, Today...



Jess - IN A YEAR OR TWO - PERHAPS...



Jess argues that if he were out of the present small heavyweight crop...



HE WILL HAVE NO EMPLOYMENT IN HIS OLD AGE...



ARTHUR - JESS USED TO FIGHT BECAUSE THE BILLS WORRIED HIM...



AND TODAY IT'S SO DIFFERENT

Millionaire Wideners Double-Cross Themselves Out of Two Purses at Spa

Rose D'Or and Jusqu au Bout Still Maiden Fillies Because G. D. and J. E. Try to Make a Sure Thing of One Event at Saratoga.

By Vincent Treanor.

SARATOGA, Aug. 14.

THE millionaire wideners, turf enthusiasts and horse owners, double-crossed themselves here yesterday. They lost two purses in their efforts to make a sure thing of one.

For instance, G. D. had his filly, Rose D'Or, in two races, the third and the last, and J. E. had his French colt, Jusqu au Bout, in the final event.

Now, it would never do to beat each other, so Rose D'Or was scratched from the last race to clear the way for "Just About," as the racers call the French colt, while Rose D'Or was sent to the post in the third.

The stable's activities, however, were centered on Jusqu au Bout, which, by the way, is French for near the end, or words to that effect. With such contention as Rose D'Or might have offered, rumored "Just About" looked a cinch, from what was gathered in the paddock, and he was placed accordingly.

As the race was run, the French colt, off in front, without the slightest racing excuse, and with that master mechanic Loftus on his back, was beaten out by Nepperhan, an overlooked 30 to 1 shot, saddled by Willie Midegely. If Rose D'Or had been left in the sixth race she probably would have "walked" home.

Rose D'Or was started in a tougher spot, the third, with little or no stable confidence in her ability to beat the odds on choice La Russe.

It just did happen that La Russe showed a performance far below her best notch and was "out of it" early, but even then Rose D'Or couldn't win. This time Tom McDowell's Plumb "spilled the beans" as far as the Wideners are concerned. She went away from the barrier winging and was never caught, winning very comfortably by a neck.

As a result both the Widener two-year-olds are still maidens.

The defeat of Jusqu au Bout was a big disappointment to Trainer Tom Welsh and the Widener followers.

He had four "educational" trips to the barrier before the "spots" was selected for him, and yesterday's sixth race was believed to be "the spot." What if it if he always has been a long shot? Last time he was a 30 to 1 chance and finished like one—next to last. But he was 20 to 1 yesterday—no, indeed. Nine to five was considered very liberal by those who had reason to back the colt. It's quite a feat to train a 20 to 1 shot into a 9 to 5 chance between two starts, but in this case it got the stable no financial return.

"Majah" Tom McDowell is the wonder of the meeting up here. Seems as if he can win any time his good big heart desires. Yesterday his colors whizzed past the judges twice, on Queen Errant and Plumb. In her last start Plumb finished ninth in a field of twelve and Queen Errant was sixth in an eight-horse race won by Tom McDowell. There was plenty of prize against both McDowell's horses yesterday. If Mr. Hedrick

RACING SELECTIONS.

SARATOGA.

First Race—Quarts, Night Stick, Alford.

Second Race—Currahaalen, Toren, Capt. Parr.

Third Race—Guestwork, A'la-hia, Dawn Star.

Fourth Race—Green, Jones, Thicket, Midway.

Fifth Race—Butcher Boy, Virginia Yell, George Washington.

Sixth Race—Bunny, Shannon, Kills 20, Pleasant Dreams.

owned this pair the stewards in all probability would have him on the official carpet by this time.

James Butler's Capra ran a most disappointing race in the Houchell Falls Handicap, and that's putting it kindly. She looked like a good 3 to 5 shot before the race, but performed as one might expect a 10 to 1 chance to run in such a field. Lyke rode a very unsatisfactory race, to say the least, and successfully pocketed the mare in the run to the stretch. With no chance of winning in the last furlong, Lyke urged her along in a hopeless pursuit of the leaders, but third was the best she could do.

Dave Leary equipped Jimmy Butwell with Mexican spurs on Sam Meekins and this got the old horse away from the post in a good position. He was meeting such a poor lot that it was only a question of his leaving the post to win. Sam has stood stock still as the webbing was sprung in his two previous starts and had come to be regarded as a bad betting proposition.

John Sanford's Melocure ran the fastest six furlongs of the meeting—1:13 flat—in beating the rejuvenated King Herod. This horse, for which Grant Hugh Brown asks \$20,000, ran a very creditable race for the first time out since Pimlico, where he straddled the fence while at the post and put himself on the shelf.

Willie Midegely didn't have a nickel on Nepperhan, his 30 to 1 shot winner of the sixth race, but he wagered on Hughes. This colt had breezed a quarter in 22 seconds for his race, but didn't run to it. He seemed to climb all over during the running and finished far back in the bunch.

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Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock

The Pioneer Sporting Club is the only organization in Greater New York conducting a boxing show to-night.

At the Forty-fourth Street club two genuine slugging matches between lightweights and one between featherweights will be witnessed. The lads are paired as follows: Johnny Schwartz vs. Jack Bradley, Anthony McGowan vs. Jack Paul, and Kid Henry vs. Charley Hayes.

The last two are the featherweights.

Joe Coffey, the Irish heavyweight, who has not fought for some time, which was due to illness in his family, today notified his manager, Billy Gibson, that he will be ready to fight again in September. In less than two hours after receiving this notification Gibson had accepted a match for Coffey with Battling Levinsky, the clever Hebrew light-heavyweight. They will come together in a twelve-round bout, to a decision, at the Army A. A. at Madison on Tuesday evening, Sept. 11. As Coffey now has a big following in New York, he ought to attract one of the largest crowds that has ever witnessed a local battle in this city.

Benny Leonard, the world's lightweight champion, will be seen in another scheduled bout at Madison's Field in Philadelphia the latter part of this month. Billy Gibson, manager of Leonard, received an offer today of a \$10,000 guarantee for Benny to meet Joe Hunt, the Philadelphia fighter, and Billy says that he will meet Hunt soon.

An Ange Bator, injured his hand yesterday while boxing he has been compelled to call off his dog with "Zack Hill" at the Boston A. A. and Par Bator, on Friday night, the rugged light-heavyweight of Indianapolis, in a ten-round fight at Madison, and Billy says that he will meet Hunt soon.

Jeff Smith, who certainly has his own troubles getting on with middleweights and light-heavyweights, was today signed up by his manager, Al Lipin, to meet Jack Dillon, the rugged light-heavyweight of Indianapolis, in a ten-round fight at Madison, and Billy says that he will meet Hunt soon.

Mike Smith of Yorkville in the coming battle, Mike Smith ought to be hard fought.

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MAJOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.				AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
Club	W.	L.	P.C.	Club	W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	52	42	.556	Chicago	52	42	.5